

MAINE FARMER AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"Our Home, Our Country, and Our Brother Man."

[E. HOLMES, Editor.

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THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 1, 1836.

"Pay the Printer."

Of all things in the world we hate to dun a man, but stern necessity often compels us all to do that which we would gladly be excused from. This therefore must be our apology for thrusting the above unwelcome caption into your presence. We would respectfully, but earnestly solicit the attention of all those who are in arrears to WM. NOYES & Co. for the Maine Farmer, to their statement on the 33d page. Every one is aware that, to publish a Newspaper, there must be a continual expenditure for paper, ink, and a thousand things absolutely needed in a printing office; and to meet this expenditure, the printer has not, and ought not to have any other resource, than a prompt and ready payment of his subscription list. We well know how it is with our subscribers. Probably there is not one of them, who is not able to pay the small fee which they agreed to, when they began to take the paper. But it may not always be on hand—or it may do by and by—or something of the kind may hinder its payment just at this time, and thus it is delayed, not because there is any intention, or desire to do wrong, but from the opinion that another time will do as well, and it is somewhat inconvenient to attend to it now,—“the trifles due cannot make much difference to them.” It is true one “trifle” cannot make much difference, but when the whole amount of a certain sum, is cut up into trifles, & each one who has the control of one of these trifles withdraws it, surely it becomes an important concern. We trust that you will at once see the justice of these remarks, and act accordingly. We have full faith that you will not be backward, when you have once considered the thing right. There is another thing which we wish you to consider carefully, and lend your aid in bringing about. We need more subscribers. And we hope you will not accuse us either of arrogance or vanity, when we say we *ought to have more*. The Farmer, as you probably know by this time, was not established to promote the interests of any political party, or religious sect. Its object was to be a medium of information to the Farmer's and Mechanic's of the state. A channel through which they could communicate with each other, and exchange sentiments and opinions in regard to their own occupations and callings. It cannot, therefore, appeal to the passions, or the pride, or the ambition of party or sect. It cannot live by the heated zeal, or the anxious hopes of demagogues and aspirants. It

must depend for its support upon those who are rationally, and calmly employed in the practical duties of life. Whose understanding alone directs them, and whose reason convinces them that such a publication is both useful, and salutary, and pleasant.

It does not become us to say aught of what has been done in the editorial department, other than this; we are conscious that we have withheld no pains or labor in performing what we considered our duty. Our labor with its merits or demerits is before you—be merciful in your judgments. But, for the publishers, we do not hesitate to say, that they have spared no expense to make the Farmer what it should be—useful in point of matter, and respectable in point of execution. During the first year, many complained that it was too small in size. It was enlarged. Then that the type was poor; and they purchased a new fount throughout. They have been continually paying out in order to satisfy the demands of their subscribers. Shall they, we ask—earnestly ask—shall they be left to suffer loss and disappointment? The subscription list can very easily be doubled if every individual who now takes it will but get another one to take it also. For a while we were alone—the only paper of the kind in the State, and we had patronage enough to enable us to exist. Since, two others have started. Now, although this has diminished our list we do not complain of them. We bid them welcome as coworkers and collaborators in the same field—for it is broad enough—Heaven knows—to contain us all. There is *need* enough too, for our united labor; and if we go down, we bid them “God speed” in a good and righteous cause. But there is no need of it, if the farmers and mechanics of Maine will do what they can very easily do—Rise in their strength and say that we will be the first of the land in intelligence, activity and enterprise. That we will have our publications—and organs of communication, and that they shall be so supported that instead of others pointing the finger of scorn at us for our ignorance and supineness—they shall lift up their hands in astonishment at our energy and public spirit—and go and do likewise.

Rotation of Crops.

MODE OF CUTTING RUTA BAGA.

Our correspondent “R” in our last number, refers to an opinion advanced by us in No. 31, respecting the exhausting powers of Ruta Baga, as manifested when Indian corn is planted as a succeeding crop. It is an indisputable fact, we believe, that Indian corn will not yield so great a crop when it succeeds Ruta Baga, manure it as highly as you please, as it would if the Ruta Baga had not been there before. We mentioned this as a fact which was warranted by our observation, and the experience of others. And we mentioned it simply as a fact—and drew the conclusion, not that the culture of Ruta baga should by any means be dispensed with, but that some other crop than Indian corn should succeed it. We verily believe that the two crops draw from the soil some material, or ingredient, which is necessary for both, but that some

other crop might follow which would not require this something in so great a degree, and therefore not suffer so much as the corn does.

We have tried no experiments on the subject, but give it as our belief, or our opinion, and we hope that some one will hereafter turn their attention to the subject, and ascertain facts respecting it. Suppose for instance, that this year you have had a piece of Ruta baga which has yielded a good crop. Next year you manure the land all alike—plant half of it to Indian corn, and sow the other half with Oats—and if you get not so good a crop of corn as you would if potatoes had grown there, or beans the year before—but do get as good, or better crop of Oats, would it not be fair to infer that Oats would be the best crop to succeed the Ruta baga, and that the oats did not require so much of this certain principle in the soil, (no matter what it is) as the corn does. This is mere supposition to be sure, but we believe there are some facts deduced from actual experiments which warrant this conclusion. Indeed we doubt if there is any soil, that has solidity or consistency enough not to be blown about by the winds, or does not contain an excess of some mineral substance in a free state, that will not bear a luxuriant crop of some kind of vegetable other. It seems to us that Nature has so diversified the organs of vegetables, that one kind will vegetate and grow freely, upon what another has rejected, or thrown out. Many of them may not be directly beneficial to us as food. Hence the system of rotation which nature pursues. When one class of vegetables have exhausted a soil, another tribe fasten upon it, spring up, flourish their period, die, and give place to another. A few years ago we dug down a gravel bank, and thereby opened the earth five or six feet in depth—the foot of the bank was levelled away, and consisted as far as the eye could judge, of nothing but pure fine gravel.

The next spring there sprang up a numerous host of what is called *pigweed* (*chenopodium*). They grew here upon this ground most luxuriantly—some of them we found, by actual measurement measured over six feet in height. These were suffered to decay. The next year they did not grow so large, and the last year we noticed the grass beginning to encroach and start up in spots quite rank. We do not advance this sentiment in order to induce any one to neglect the culture of the soil, but to attend to it the more closely and by observation and attention ascertain the true nature of plants, and ascertain what constitutes the best system of rotation. By manuring largely we afford in one year, what nature effects in many, by annually depositing the decaying part of plants upon the soil where they grew.

We like the suggestion of our correspondent respecting the cutting up of Ruta-Baga with a hatchet instead of a case knife, as some farmers do, and then complain it is too much work to feed them out to stock. We have known an instrument made like two spades put together at right angles to each other thus L used with good effect. Another plan which we think a good one, is to use an instrument similar to what we have seen for cutting

logwood, in some ancient clothier's establishments—which is a long stout knife, with a handle at one end, and a hook at the other, which fastens into a staple driven into a bench or table. The knife is then used like a lever, and is a very good instrument for cutting roots. A hatchet however, is as cheap as ever.

For the Maine Farmer.

REVIEW OF THE

"Wheat Question." No. 1.

MR. HOLMES:—Though I have written much on the diseases of grain plants, I am conscious the most important as well as the most difficult part of the subject, if treated fairly, is yet before us. The reason of this will be obvious if we consider that the evidence accumulated is so contradictory; some of it appearing to support one thing, and some of it another. And I am satisfied, unless some different course is adopted in scrutinizing this subject among farmers, it must forever remain obscure. Besides what I have written, many others have lent their aid to throw light on this important subject. Among others, the Rev. Henry Colman has contributed largely. His industry in collecting facts is truly commendable; and I take this opportunity to express my obligation to him individually for the aid I have received from his able pen. But at the same time I take the liberty to dissent from him in some of his views, though I freely confess that difference is mostly if not entirely founded on a close observation of the effects of fermentation, as well as other causes, on the vegetation of grain. My views on that subject remain unaltered, or rather have been much strengthened by recent observation. The season just closed has been a remarkable one in its operation on the decomposition of vegetable matter. For although I have paid close attention to this subject, and frequently pulled up grain plants to examine their roots, I have not in a single instance seen any mould on the roots. I will state another fact. Since harvest time I had occasion to move a small pile of manure thrown from the barn windows last winter. It appeared to be some rotted to the depth of 7 or 8 inches, having turned black, but no appearance of mould; nor could I discover any warmth in any part of the mass, any more than I should in a mass of clay. The whole interior of the pile had the same green appearance it had in the spring. Besides, there has been no time this season, to my recollection, when newly hoed land would have felt, even moderately warm to the barefoot or hand. Now what has been the result in the vegetation of grain? In this part of the country perhaps it was never more free from disease. I wish the reader always to keep in view what I have written on this part of the subject. If my views of the effect of fermentation on the vegetation of grain are correct, they ought to be ascertained and established beyond a doubt; and if they are wrong, I am exceedingly anxious to know it. They are the "keystone of the arch," in my opinion.

In elucidating further my views on this subject, I ask the reader's undivided attention; for should he read simply to gratify fancy with a "short and sweet story," he will receive no benefit. The analogy between plants and animals has been frequently adverted to by phisologists. I believe the analogy is striking in many respects; and though we may carry our views in this respect to an extreme, yet a comparison may be proper. In the formation of the structure of animals, I believe scientific men agree, that the organs most necessary to its exis-

tence are the first developed. That important organ, the heart, even in the embryo animal, begins in this mysterious part of its existence that incessant beating which never intermits until its existence ceases; whilst other less important organs have a later development, and finally some of them are not much expanded until near the period designed by the Author of their existence that they should become parents themselves. This principle I think applicable to plants, though with very different modifications. In grain plants that part in the vicinity of the first joint performs this important office. Many of the grains appear to be governed by a similar law. If a grain plant stands alone, and it has plenty of food, here it forms new stems as if to improve its productive powers to the greatest extent; but if after it heads out you cut that off, it does not, like the branch of a tree, send out its shoots immediately below the wound; it must spread near the ground or not at all. We find also if the roots first formed meet with injuries, new roots to supply the defect of those injured are formed at or near the first joint. We find also, as in animals, the vital organs have a stronger defence—so in grain plants—the part for some distance above this joint has an additional enclosure of leaves. Now in the structure of animals it is all important that the organs of which we have been treating should have ample room. We never expect a hardy animal that is defective in this, though it be ever so large. Sagacious stock-growers will tell you it is the *sine quanon* of good management in that business. It is found by experience that excessive fermentation of any substance producing much acid, injures the roots of grain plants, and renders the stalk contracted at the lower joint, and thus spoils the constitution of the plant. It is found that such plants are more subject to disease than those which perfect their growth in this part. If our opinion and views as above stated are correct, and we should be satisfied they are so, we see at once one grand cause of the decline of wheat on old land. And I think this will appear still plainer, when men become to examine the causes which tend to render our climate more liable to disease from this course than Great Britain and most parts of Europe.

J. H. J.

Peru, Dec. 1835.

"The State's Prison a good Home."

MR. HOLMES:—In reading the 44th number of your useful paper, I was much surprised by the above declaration, of one who is an advocate for sanguinary, or "Capital Punishment." It seems to be his object, by his communications, to do away the force and effect of the report of the committee of our state Legislature, on Capital punishment. His first pretended discovery of its defect, is, to use his own language, "a strange partial quotation of the verse," &c., and while endeavoring to extract the mote from his brother's eye, forgetful of the beam in his own, proceeds to quote the remaining part of the verse and quotes it wrong himself.—Whether he did this ignorantly or intentionally I say not. This may or may not materially alter the meaning of the verse in the opinion of some, but does not as I conceive "render nugatory all they say about beasts in reference to it." Now Mr. A. B. for so you sign your extra production, which looks most like leading astray purposely one who quotes a part of a text and does it correctly, or agreeably to the written word, or he who pretends to quote

the whole and does it wrong? By answering this you will be entitled to an answer to your query to the Chairman of the Committee who made the Report, viz: "Which is better either to be 'elevated on the gallows' or sent to the State Prison 'a good home.'"

In your first number you observed that you "may hereafter advert to other parts of the Report," &c. but your second number seems to be calculated to "lead astray purposely," probably because you may have found that your unscriptural quotations were incorrect.

I have been induced to make the above few corrections and remarks on your first (I had almost said unfair communication) in the hope that you might be careful to move correct in any future comments should you make any. I think, Sir, altho' you may have great tact in enlisting recruits for the State Prison, you will not have much success in making them believe it to be a "good home," and you must remember that the success of a recruiting officer bears some proportion to his ability to command, and to lead his men to their place of destination, and I fear you would find it an uphill business to make them satisfied with their quarters.

In your second number I notice one broad and sweeping assertion in support of your argument—if it may be so called, viz: "that it comports with Divine law." I would ask, Sir, if you find any thing in the New Testament to warrant or support your assertion? Or do you find one single command of Him who came to save lost men, which you can claim as authority for inflicting the punishment of death in any case? I boldly say you cannot, unless you misquote or give some passage a wrong construction. Did he who is our Sovereign and Lawgiver under the Gospel of peace, in any one instance inculcate or encourage in his followers a spirit of revenge for wrongs received? I answer, no; but on the contrary forgiveness of injuries.

Sir, I take the liberty to close my communication by a part of your own language, that "I have seldom seen two communications which so little comport with that gospel of peace and good will towards men which our Saviour taught by his precepts and examples, and which it is our duty to obey and follow. They appear more like those of olden times, whose laws were written in the Jewish code, than like those from one who has been led by that Light which is declared to be the "Light and life of men."

I will take the liberty to subscribe myself a little further along in the alphabet.

Yours, &c.

East Winthrop, Dec. 1835.

For the Maine Farmer.

Great Crop of Ruta Baga.

MR. HOLMES:—As it may be useful to report the produce of certain crops occasionally, in order to let people know what we are doing "down East," I wish to inform you that Mr. Joseph Weston, 3d, of Bloomfield, raised during the past season on twenty-four rods of ground, 170 bushels, being if I mistake not, after the rate of *eleven hundred thirty-three and one third bushels* to the acre. What would friend Cobbet say to this if he were alive now? If he who makes two spires of grass grow where but one grew before, is more of a benefactor to mankind than he who conquors nations—surely he who makes an acre of ground produce at the rate above mentioned is deserving great commendation for his skill and industry.

S.

From the New York Farmer.

The Shakers.

PATTERN FARMING.—The nearest approach to what may properly be denominated pattern farming, as far as my observation extends, is to be found among the Shakers. With two of these establishments I have been somewhat familiar; one at Canterbury, N. H., and one at Hancock, in Mass. To a mind pleased with the most exemplary industry, sobriety, good order, neatness, and exactness, nothing can be more gratifying. Of their religion I shall say nothing, farther than a remark that there must be some good in a religion from which so many good fruits arise.—Every man's religion, except so far as he may injure his neighbor's peace, or disturb the public tranquility, is, in my humble opinion, an affair entirely and exclusively his own; and on the same grounds, on which I claim freedom for myself, I am entirely satisfied, that these upright and peaceable communities should enjoy their liberty. But their industry, economy, neatness and good management are no where exceeded, and above all praise.

The farm, occupied by the community at Canterbury, comprehends two thousand acres in one body, and five hundred in out-lands. It is situated on a high and broad hill; and the buildings, which are remarkably neat and commodious, are visible at a considerable distance. The public road runs through the centre of the farm; the lots are well divided by good and substantial fences; the gates are neatly painted, and the roads kept in the finest condition. Their first object appears to be to raise for themselves a comfortable, I had almost said, a luxurious subsistence; and beyond that the surplus is sold either in a raw or manufactured form. Their grass fields are perfectly clean; not a stone, not a stump is left standing, not a weed is suffered to grow by the wall side. The land here is of an inferior character by nature; cold, gravelly, and clayey, and hard to work; but cultivation perseveringly and judiciously applied, have rendered it comparatively rich and productive. I was curious to come at the amount of crops by some better authority than by conjecture; and one of the principal Trustees was kind enough to communicate some facts, which I deem instructive.

From a piece of grass land of 12 acres near the principal dwellings, they usually, and upon an average, obtain 28 tons hay per year; and in one year they obtained, accurately ascertained, 38 tons of good English hay. This land has been 40 years uninterruptedly in grass; it is measured regularly and copiously every year, and a spike roller is used upon it with great advantage in the spring. Their crop of oats this year, upon ten acres, averaged 60 bushels to the acre; and they spoke with approbation of the Tartarian, or as some call it, the one-sided or horse-mane oat. They have been many years in the use of the revolving horse rake, which they make with admirable neatness, pointing all the teeth with iron; and for the sake of cleaning the field after the horse rake, they use a hand rake, the head of which is about five feet long, and which is made fast to the handle by two iron rods. Where the grass is thin this rake is easily managed by one man, and a great deal of work is done by it.

Their pig-stye is well worth a visit for the neatness, yes, the neatness of a pig-stye! and the admirable and happy condition of its tenants. Twenty or thirty swine in clean swept styes, whose average weight at killing time will be between four and five hundred pounds, is a sight which Parson Trullive, or Joseph Andrews, would have looked upon with estacy. The whole care of the swine in one building devolves upon one man, whose feeding tubs, and pails, and dippers, and cloths, and brooms, were as exactly arranged as in any lady's kitchen. The troughs are projected in front of the styes; and are closed by a swinging cover. When they are to be fed, this cover is bolted down to the inner side of the trough, so that it may be cleaned, and the food put in without any interference from the hungry expectants, who are not suffered to come to the table until every thing is ready; when the swinging cover is raised and bolted to the outer edge of the trough, to which they then have ready access. I hope I have made this arrangement intelligible, as it is decidedly the most convenient I have ever seen. Intimacy commonly produces attachment; and I was curious to know of the respectable old man, who took care, if he did not become fond of them, and feel a reluctance

to having them killed. Nay! nay! says he, from which I was compelled to infer that the poor hog is actually beyond the pale of human sympathies. Why is this? have they no virtues? if they have they remain to be developed; have they no moral sense? it seems to me nothing which approaches to it; in this respect they appear to stand almost at the lowest round of the ladder in the animal creation; and last of all, whether they have virtues or not, they certainly, to use the current Yankee phrase, 'they certainly have no manners.' This seems to exclude them from all courtesy, and to shut up even the compassions of a 'Friend' towards them. I have only to add the food is always cooked, and the Shakers consider a portion of rye mixed with corn as very much improving their food. Their experience leads them to the conclusion that they would prefer to buy rye at a quarter of a dollar more a bushel than corn, to mix with corn in equal parts, than to give their swine Indian meal alone.

Their dairy is extensive, and in its interior arrangement is most admirable for its order and neatness. Their butter was very superior, and their cheese, I am told by those who can judge of it, equally to be commended. A little contrivance for turning their cheeses, which I cannot, I fear, describe so as to render intelligible, by which the board on which the cheese is placed is suddenly inverted by a spring, was ingenious, and made it easy to manage the largest cheeses. I visited at milking, one of their yards of forty or fifty cows, whose appearance and product were good. In this part of the country, the season has been universally unfavorable to dairy products. A few years since, they obtained an improved Durham short-horn bull, reputed of pure blood, and a descendant of Admiral; and a large portion of their cows are half-blood of his stock; but the cross has not been attended with any particular advantage in respect to milk.

They have various contrivances for facilitating labor: among others, by means of a windlass, a swinging beam, and some large iron hooks, they are able to take a load of hay from the cart at one lift and deposit it in the mow. Their situation afforded no natural water power; but by the erection of a dam between two hills, and turning several springs, they have formed an artificial reservoir or head of water, which affords a supply for all their purposes; and this water is used six times before it reaches the foot of the hill. They have on the stream a thrashing mill, corn mill, bark mill, and other works. Their thrashing machine is of their own invention, and has evidently furnished the model of many of the machines for which patents have been taken out.

They have a very fine vegetable garden, and raise a great amount of seeds for sale, and likewise a botanical and medicinal garden; and dry and press great quantities of culinary and medicinal herbs, which are disposed of in different parts of the country to advantage. These establishments are also managed with exemplary care. Their flock of sheep is comparatively small, chiefly of the pure and mixed Merino. The yield of wool is over four pounds, but it is not washed on the sheep's back, as they deem it injurious to the sheep. They have a small flock of Dishley or Bakewell sheep, which they are inclined to dispose of; as they consider them less hardy and not so profitable for their purposes as the Merino. I give these opinions of theirs, which perhaps are mere prejudices, without cogment.

The Shakers' village at Hancock and Pittsfield Mass. is a smaller village than at Canterbury; and their operations are chiefly confined to providing for the subsistence of the family, to some few manufactures, and to the raising of garden seeds. In point of soil, the location is not very eligible; but there are throughout the whole establishment the same order and neatness, the same admirable and ingenious use of all the means and powers for facilitating labor that come within their reach; and the same general indications of industry and good management, which appears in the former case. The great object of agricultural curiosity at Hancock, is their magnificent stone barn, two stories in height and ninety-six feet in diameter. The great mow is in the centre, and is said to be capable of containing between three and four hundred tons of hay. The floor or driveway is on the outside of the circle, and the team goes round and comes out at the same door at which it enters. Several teams

can stand on the floor and be unloaded at the same time. In the centre of this mow, a large post or mast is erected, reaching from the ground to the roof. At the apex of the roof is a small cupola like those usual on distilleries. Around this post, slats or strips of plank are placed at a small distance from it, to prevent the hay from coming in immediate contact, and the hay at the bottom being raised by an open frame from the ground, a perfect ventilation is formed, and the steam from the new hay is in this way effectually carried off.

Upon the whole, it is hardly possible for an observing man to visit these establishments without the highest gratification. They have very great advantages in the amount of labor, which they are able to apply to any purpose, which they design to accomplish: and this labor is a most valuable capital, though they are not wanting in pecuniary resources, their honest gains being carefully secured and managed. But they are at the same time entitled to the highest praise for their good conduct and good management. Their farms are literally patern farms; models of careful, frugal, judicious, exact, neat, profitable husbandry. They are an exemplary and useful community; just in their dealings; peaceful and orderly in their deportment; wishing well to all men. They contribute their full share in bearing the public charges; and at the same time throw no burdens whatever upon the public purse, and ask no favors of the public beyond simple protection.

That there are some hypocrites or knaves among them, is very probable; for what community is without corrupt mixture? but it is highly to their honor that no general charge of this nature has ever been substantiated; and that the general character of the Society for honor, purity, truth, and justice, strong as has been the tide of prejudice and superstition against which they have had to contend, has remained unimpeachable. The desires of Malthus, and the benevolent political economists of the present day, could no where expect to see in more perfect operation the great moral preventive check. To be sure, on the principles of the Shakers, the world must soon become a solitude; but there are counteracting influences in human nature amply sufficient to save us from all apprehensions of any such disastrous results. The population of the world will go on, and if, with its increase, happiness and improvement will be extended, so also must poverty, misery, and vice prevail. This peaceful community will present a refuge to many, wearied and disheartened with the cares and perplexities of life; will afford a favorable opportunity to other anxious and sensitive minds to cultivate, perhaps under very mistaken, though honest views, an extraordinary virtue, and a purity more than earthly; will open its welcome doors to many a friendless and houseless being, many a desolate and heart broken widow; and throw its protecting wing over many a fatherless child, and train him to habits of industry, sobriety, self-government, and moral purity. In all their good deeds and intentions, may the blessing of Heaven rest upon them. Whether they can sustain themselves amidst the expanding and brightening light and the continual and extraordinary changes of society time only can disclose. Their extinction, to say the least, would be the loss of one of our best examples of general sobriety, industry, harmony, good order, and equity, which can be found in the world. But I fear I may have travelled too far out of the record. I had designed to speak of them only as an agricultural community; and as such their management is in every respect an admirable pattern.

H. C.

Awful Death.—We regret to learn that Mrs. Basheba Marshall, of Sansom st., Philadelphia, was so injured by fire, on Saturday evening, that she died in about fifteen minutes after the flames were extinguished. She was sitting alone in her room a few minutes after tea, when some of the inmates of the house heard a shriek, and immediately hastened to discover the cause of it. On entering the room of Mrs. M. they observed her standing in the middle of the floor, with her arms extended, and her whole person wrapped in flames. It is supposed that while sitting at the fire her gown of cotton material, caught fire; that instead of prostrating herself upon the floor, she rose and attempted to extinguish the flames, and hence her awful death. Her person is shockingly disfigured by the fire. Mrs. M. was a most estimable woman.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the New York Farmer.
The Importance of Education to Farmers.

BY HENRY COLMAN.

The station in the community occupied by the agricultural class, is commanding and important. In every country of any considerable extent, they constitute the most numerous part of the population; and that upon which all others ultimately depend. The products of agriculture are the first form of wealth; and without the labors of the husbandman, every other occupation must cease. Where agriculture has been extensively carried on, and estates large, there the planter or landholder has generally held a high political estimation; and exercised all the influence to which he could justly aspire. In England, the nobles and barons, in Europe, the feudal lords and princes, and in our own country, the southern planters, have maintained a high rank, and wielded a powerful control in the affairs of the country. These individuals, however, scarcely deserved to be classed with the agricultural population, since, with some few occasional but most honorable exceptions, they have seldom taken any immediate interest in agriculture, properly so called, or entered into its details farther than to receive its rents; and then, we should be happy if truth did not compel us to add, have looked with disdain and scorn upon the actual tillers of the soil, those whose severe toil furnished them the means of subsistence, luxury, and wealth.

In our own country, in those parts of it where free labor only is known, and where, especially in New England, the land is greatly subdivided into innumerable and comparatively very small free-holds, and the owners are themselves the actual cultivators of the soil; there the farmers, though not a degraded class, have yet failed to have that place in the public estimation, and that influence in the public concerns, to which, as a class, the part they perform, and the contributions they render to the public weal, entitle them. The professional man, the merchant, the trader, the tavern-keeper, the manufacturer, and the mechanic, take precedence of the farmer; and feel at liberty, unless he has about him the artificial insignia of some office, to look down upon him. To this law of rank, if so it may be called, the farmer, in general, submits without remonstrance or complaint, and consents to see even the shiftless, idle, and dissolute, who live only to consume the fruits of the earth, and take no share of the public burthens, and contribute not a whit to the substantial welfare or real improvement of the community, preferred before him.

Now, do we wish to excite in the farmers a foolish ambition? Do we desire to make them eager after distinctions, which have no substantial importance? Would we have them deserting the plough quitting the honorable though humble occupations of their own domicils, and enter the arena of political strife, and engage in the idle struggles for precedence, notoriety, and display, which every where excite and agitate the community? Far from this. We think this would be alike injurious to their interest and comfort. We think farmers are almost always losers by every engagement or occupation disconnected with their proper pursuit, which necessarily carries them away from home. We do not mean occasional absences, in which a farmer may go abroad, to see, as Bakewell expresses it, "what his neighbors are about;" for in this way, he may get much valuable information, which otherwise he could not acquire; but we mean engagements, occupations, and absences, which necessarily divert his attention from the proper business of his farm. We have never known a farmer set up for a politician, or a jockey, either on the turf or in the market, or a man of pleasure, without his farm suffering for it. But what we desire is, that the occupation and profession of agriculture should be advanced to that degree of respectability, which should make it an object of desire instead of disdain, and give it that place in the public estimation, which its importance justly claims. We wish that manual labor should be considered honorable; and that the man who, by the sweat of his brow, develops the resources of our great nourishing mother, the earth, and, by toil and skill, extends these resources and doubles her products, for the subsistence and comfort of the animal creation, and thus

multiples indefinitely the capacity and means of happiness, should be regarded as among the truest benefactors of the community; as occupying one of the most honorable posts, and performing one of the most useful parts in the benevolent schemes of Divine Providence.

The next inquiry is, can this be done? We shall not undertake to say how fully or to what extent it may be accomplished; but we are happy in the belief that much has already been done, and still more may be effected, to render the profession of agriculture as respectable as, in a political view, it is useful, and, to a rational mind, engaging and delightful. What many of us feel to be matter of serious regret, and which results, in a considerable degree, from the false notions of which we have been speaking, is the fact that farmers' sons are in so small a proportion found willing to engage in the business of farming; but are crowding into the learned professions, already full to overflowing; pushing into every avenue of trade, with the impetuosity of a pent-up stream, suddenly bursting the barriers of its inclosure; thirsting for political office or employment under any form, with an eagerness as impatient as that with which certain voracious expectants in the farm-yard gather round the trough at the call of the herdsman; forsaking the simple fare and the plain and humble occupations of the country, for the enervating, and too often pernicious luxuries and pleasures, and the exciting, harassing, and uncertain cares, may we not add, perilous games, of city and commercial life; exchanging the wholesome and free pursuits of agriculture, oftentimes at the certain risk of health and life, for some of the most unwholesome pursuits of the arts and manufactures, if so that in any way they can see a quicker return in cash for their labor; more often seeking to live by their wits than their hands; and, at the peril of peace, honor, and all good morals, plunging into the most extravagant and hazardous speculations.

Now, to be sure, the obvious and perhaps only cure for this evil would be to correct the moral sentiments of the community; to give the young a truer standard of duty; more correct views of what is honorable; a juster sense of what they owe to society, and better notions of the true dignity and good of life. It would be well, if we could early make them feel that they were as much designed to labor as to live; that the industrious employment of their talents of every kind, is an obligation of the highest solemnity, and one which they cannot forego with impunity; that all labor which is useful, whatever may be the current estimation of it, is equally honorable; that a competency is far more favorable to comfort and virtue, than an excess; that exemption from care and labor is, in most cases, a curse rather than a blessing; that a sufficiency of the common comforts of life, with the means of meeting the ordinary claims of hospitality and beneficence, added to the gradual improvement of our condition as we advance in age presents the situation of all others the most desirable and enviable in human life; that an inordinate avarice, with its ordinary concomitants of niggardliness, fraud, and inhumanity, is among the most debasing of all passions; that they who make undue haste to be rich are seldom innocent; that sudden acquisitions are always hazardous to virtue; that speculation is a game of hazard, in which men much oftener lose than win, and extraordinary gains are but too often made at the cost, if we may use the expression, of losses, for which no pecuniary success can ever furnish a compensation. These moral influences are likely to have but a very partial operation. Few are so fortunate in the situation in which they are early placed, so favored in their connexions, their parentage, their early advantages,—that these impressions become so deeply implanted in the seed-time of life, and so carefully watched over and strengthened by parental culture and example, as to control the decisions of youth, and fix their lasting impress upon the character. To most persons, indeed, these lessons come only as the fruit of their own mature experience, and so late in life that it is almost beyond our power to retrieve our early mistakes, and apply the dictates of wisdom to the regulation of our business and conduct.

But what these moral influences may fail to effect, we may hope will be ultimately accomplished by the power of education, operating in conjunction with them; we mean intellectual education,—intellectual improvement. In this matter, we trust

we shall be doing no injustice to the agricultural class, if we say they are very deficient; that they are very far below the point, in the scale of information which they ought to have reached, in this age of easy knowledge and unexampled progress. Taken as a body, are not the farmers, in respect to intellectual improvement, far behind the merchants and the mechanics. With professional men of course, we do not compare them. If farmers, then, would be respected as they ought, they must, by the improvement of their minds, establish their claims to this respect. They must not only cultivate their lands, but they must cultivate themselves. Putting moral character out of the question, for nothing is to be compared with this, what raises one man above another? Not animal strength; not political power; not mere cunning; not artificial arbitrary rank; but mind, knowledge, intellectual cultivation, true philosophy. This constitutes the only real nobility of human nature—the legitimate aristocracy of mankind, whose laurel honors are open to all, who will deserve them, and with which no aristocracy of wealth, or power, or title, can ever come into competition.

We say, then, there is no class in the community so much interested in education as the farmers. They are the most numerous part of the population; they are in every respect the most important part of the population. We mean nothing invidious or disparaging to other pursuits or professions by these remarks, but *they* have more at stake in the country than any other class in the community. Professional men, merchants, and others, among the non-productive classes, may change their business, pursuits, or residence, at pleasure; readily become naturalized to any situation in which they happen to be placed; carry their goods, talents, and capital, with them; and soon take root wherever they chance to fall. Not so with the farmer. His farm is immovable; he is a fixture to the soil; he cannot, if he would, separate himself from his country; and all his interests are involved in its welfare and condition. Floating capital, as it is termed, may play ten thousand pranks; expose itself at one time, and suddenly hide itself at another; now rise to the surface and bask in the sunshine, making the whole sea, as far as the eye can reach, appear like a bed of glittering diamonds; and then, at the first rising of the storm, when the threatening cloud is no bigger than a man's hand, at once sink to the bottom, and bury itself in its unsearchable concealments; at one time emerging from the waters long enough only to throw its dazzling rays into the eyes of the bewildered and enraptured beholder; and then, as it were, at the pleasure of the magician, who cries begone, it vanishes from his sight. It is far different with what is properly called real property—the farm, the capital of the farmer; that remains fixed and exposed, without the possibility of withdrawal, or concealment, or shelter, to all the changes of the political sky. All that he calls his own is fastened, by an inviolable chain, for weal or for woe to the destinies of his country. Are we wrong then in saying, the agricultural class are the most important part of our population? and can we, in respect to this class, possibly overrate the importance of education? To what class in the community is it so important that they should understand their rights; that they should have just perception of the true interests of the country; and that they should be qualified for the intelligent discharge of their duties as citizens of the Republic, who must always have the deepest interest in its destinies and fortunes; and who, so long as our free constitutions are sustained, and the right of universal suffrage is continued, must have its government and condition within their control? Nothing can effect this much for them but education. This only can secure to them that respectable standing in the political community, to which they have a just claim, and enable them to exert properly and successfully the important influence which belongs to them. While the great body of the yeomanry remain an ignorant, and comparatively degraded class, the inevitable consequence of ignorance, there is in truth no adequate security for public liberty.

Education, in the next place, is most important to the farmers as matter of interest—I mean as matter of interest and profit in their own art. I know very well the idle and senseless sneers, which are thrown out continually against what is called book farming, but they are scarcely worth noticing. I am not unaware, likewise, of the great importance of practical knowledge and personal experience in

an art so practical as agriculture. Yet I have no hesitation in saying, that there is no art, which, for its improvement and success, owes more to science than this. I admit that some of our most successful farmers, in a pecuniary point of view, as well as some of our most enterprising merchants, have been men of very imperfect advantages, and limited information. But though they have been men of few of the public and ordinary advantages of education, yet such men have never, unless in some very extraordinary and accidental case, been other than what are called self-taught men; men of great natural shrewdness and intelligence, who have anxiously availed themselves of all the advantages within their reach, and obtained all the information in respect to their particular profession and art, which it was in their power to acquire. And have they not themselves invariably felt and lamented the want of education? And would not their labors have been more efficient, their improvements greater, their efforts made with superior success, if, to the native energy, and perseverance, and good judgment and skill, for which they have been remarkable, had been added the knowledge and information, which superior early advantages of education would have afforded them? But produce as many of these cases of extraordinary success on the part of uneducated men as can be found, and, on the other hand, of the ill success of merely theoretical men, literally book-farmers, who, without any previous practical knowledge, have undertaken to manage and cultivate a farm solely by information gathered from treatises of agriculture, (and yet I confess I have never known such instances,) yet if these cases of either kind were a thousand times as numerous as they are, would this overthrow the established principle of the universal value of knowledge; and if, in every other art, even the most humble, knowledge is so important, is the source of power, and an essential means of success in the great art of agriculture, involving so many relations to be regarded, so many operations to be performed, so many materials to operate upon, and so many instruments with which to operate, can we be guilty of the flagrant absurdity of supposing that here science is of no avail; much rather, is it not so obvious to any reasonable mind, as the light of the sun to any clear eye, that knowledge must be valuable and important every where, just in proportion to the greatness of the art to which it is to be applied, and the many subjects of action or use which that art involves?

What, however, is practical skill itself but the avails of knowledge? When a man does a thing well, even in the most humble mechanical art, we say he *knows* how to do it. Careful inquiry and observation, added to repeated trials, have taught him the best mode of operation. Now, may not others avail themselves of what he has learned, and save the expense of time and trouble necessary in repeating the experiments which he has made, and going over again and again the same ground which he has traversed? Is not the great part of all knowledge, especially that of a practical nature, the fruit or result of experiment; and wherever and however this knowledge has been obtained, ought we not gladly to use it; and does not even the most practical man, if he has any pretensions to common sense, carefully and necessarily avail himself, in every department of business, of this knowledge, which has been the acquisition and accumulation of centuries? May not this knowledge, then, be communicated in, and gathered from, a printed paper, a book, as well as in any other form; indeed in this form rather than any other, with many obvious advantages?

If, then, knowledge is not only valuable, but indispensable in the most simple operations of practical husbandry, it is still more necessary in all its higher departments. The nature of soils, the nature and properties of manures, the varieties of plants their seasons, cultivation and uses, the raising of animals and the improvement of their breeds, the construction of even the mould-board of a plough, are all matters of science and philosophy; which come to the man not by intuition; which are to be learnt; for the improved condition of which, we are indebted to the experiments and studies of intelligent and sagacious minds, who have given days and years to the examination and trial of them; for which even the most common farmer, who opens a furrow, is greatly in their debt. To deny the obligation, is most ungrateful; to wrap ourselves in the conceit of our own perfected wisdom, and to refuse

to avail ourselves of the result of other inquiries and experiments on subjects, where we can only be said as yet to have reached the shores of the great ocean of truth, would be consummate folly.

We say that agriculture is most largely indebted to science. All the great improvements which have been made in the art, are due to science. Intelligent men, learned men, sagacious, inquisitive, scientific, experimenting men, the bright lights of society, who are always in advance of their age, are the men who have led the way in agriculture, as well as in every other improvement in society. They have brought the power of mind to bear on this great subject; and wherever its rays have been concentrated, they have kindled a flame which has served to cheer and to guide the humble laborer, otherwise groping in darkness, to treasures buried in the earth, which, without it, he never could have reached, and whose existence, otherwise, he never would have suspected. Science, within a century, has more than quadrupled the products of the earth; has immeasurably abridged the toil of the husbandman; and has made the labor, which he does bestow, ineffably more efficient than, without its aid would have been rendered. To science we owe the improved form of the plough, which will do twice the work, with half the power, which could have been executed by the clumsy implement of not many years since. To science we owe the cultivator, the roller, the threshing mill, the cotton gin, the sugar press, the flour mill, the spinning jennie; and but for science, but for what is contemptuously termed book-knowledge, we must now have been satisfied with wearing the skins of our flocks, unshorn of their wool; and have been left to the miserable necessity of planting our corn with a stick or a clamshell; and grinding it in a hollow stone, with an Indian pestle.

What science has yet in store for agriculture, no sagacity can foresee. If we may judge from what it has done, we may look forward to most extensive and more valuable improvements. Education is most important and useful to the farmer, in enabling him to avail himself of what has already been achieved; and in qualifying him for, and stimulating him to, new advances. In the art and science of agriculture, let men speak of it with what disdain their ignorance or self-conceit may prompt, there is room and occasion for the exercise of the highest intellectual abilities; here, as in every other case, knowledge is power; and knowledge constitutes a productive capital; and here, other circumstances being equal, knowledge will not fail to give all the advantage over ignorance, which it confers in any other department of business or of life.

We urge the importance of education upon the farmer, as among his greatest and most valuable resources of comfort and enjoyment. The farmer, even in the most busy situation, but especially remote from the city, has abundant leisure for reading and intellectual improvement. There are many stormy days when his out-door labors are remitted; there are his Sundays, which, with the exception of the hours devoted to public worship, are usually uninterrupted; there are long and still evenings of winter, which, without some intellectual resources are most likely to be spent in stupid drowsiness, or too often, in a manner far worse, at the shop or the tavern. What favored seasons are these for the delightful companionship of books! what inexhaustible sources of innocent and refined pleasure are here opened to a man's self! and what abundant opportunities for communicating instruction and pleasure to one's family! and with respect to the young especially, hanging upon us with all the confidence of affection and reverence, of laying a foundation and adopting the best means for their improvement! "Studies," says Bacon, "serve for delight, for ornament, and for use." Cicero passes a still higher encomium upon them, in his beautiful oration for Archias. "Studies give strength in youth, and joy in old age. They adorn prosperity and are the support and consolation of adversity. At home they are delightful to us; they present no impediment to business; they pass the night with us; they are the companions of our journeys; and they give a charm to our rural retirements."

Education immensely enlarges the capacity and disposition to receive pleasure from natural phenomena, objects, and scenery. The scientific classification of the clouds makes them objects of new interest. The knowledge of the names and places of the stars introduces us to a kind of living and almost speaking familiarity and companionship with

them, which enlivens the solitude of the stillest evening, and the most retired walk; and fills the mind with noble, elevated, and irrepressible aspirations. Botany, chemistry, mineralogy, multiply, indefinitely, our sources of pleasure, and give an interest and value to objects, which we might otherwise trample upon without notice, or pass by with utter indifference. Natural philosophy, natural history, in all their branches, people every part of the physical world, to which we can have access, with objects of delightful and absorbing interest; and to the inquisitive and enlightened mind, unlock treasures infinitely better than golden treasures which are hermetically sealed to the incurious and ignorant. Before the farmer, the privileged resident in the country, the book of natural theology spreads its instructive, ample, and brilliant page. The most ignorant can scarcely remain always unmoved by it; but study and science are necessary to read it with advantage and effect. The enlightened mind only can interpret, with a force and eloquence true to the original, its mystic characters, and penetrate the depths of its fountains of wisdom; —the enlightened mind only can see, in the greatness, grandeur, and glory of the works of nature, its overpowering demonstrations of design and skill; its wonderful exhibitions of creative power and wisdom; its exuberant, unbounded, and inexhaustible pourings out of beneficence and love.

But I must stop. I fear I have already drawn too largely on the indulgence of my readers. I have thrown out these very general notions of the importance of science and education to farmers, as preparatory to some more detailed and practical views, which, at a future and convenient season, I may take occasion to lay before the readers of the New York Farmer. There is, I repeat it, as it seems to me, no class in the community to whom education, scientific and literary education, is more important than to the farmers. There is no business-pursuit or profession, exclusive of the learned professions, whose situation is, in most respects, more favorable to it; and there is none, which it would more benefit and adorn. Could more educated men be induced to enter the profession; or rather, could there be all necessary and suitable provision made for educating those, who are disposed to make agriculture the business of life, incalculable benefits would result from it to the community. It would place the profession, in the public estimation, where it belongs, as among the most innocent, useful, honorable, and happy in which men can engage; it would qualify the agricultural class, whose character and influence so essentially concern the honor and welfare of the country, for the right performance of their high duties; it would serve vastly to extend the agricultural resources and multiply the products of the country, and thus immeasurably increase its wealth and power; it would diffuse, in unimaginable amount the means and resources of domestic comfort and enjoyment; and, as in every other case of the advancement of the spiritual and intellectual over the animal and sensual nature, it would spread a salutary moral influence through all the circulations, and to the utmost limits of the social body.

H. C.

Meadowbanks, Nov., 1835.

From the Am. Gardiner's Magazine.
On the Cultivation of the Tulip.

By J. W. RUSSELL, Superintendent of Mount Auburn, Cambridge.

The season for planting bulbs being at hand, and presuming that some remarks would not at this time be unappropriate, particularly in regard to the flowering of the tulip, I with pleasure send you the following, which will be, perhaps, of some interest to your readers, and extend the cultivation of this favorite flower.

To attempt to describe this lovely genus, would, I humbly conceive, be an insult to the common sense of any community. The beauty of the tulip flower draws the attention of the most careless observers, and, as it were, makes itself known to them at once, because it is one of those kind of flowers, when taken notice of, is rarely or never forgotten. The Dutch are famed, through the civilized world, for their splendid collections; inasmuch as some of their private ones have been valued at some thousands of pounds sterling. In England I have had the care of tulip bulbs, that were valued from five shillings to five pounds sterling, a single bulb; this is, perhaps, one reason why we so

seldom meet with a choice collection in this country; the first cost being so great, and the time it necessarily takes, to give them proper attention, is another considerable item with those who have but a small portion of time to spare, in the care and production of elegant flowers. Nevertheless, there are persons in every city who can afford to spend both time and money in such pursuits; but by not understanding the nature of them, are prevented from making the attempt. In order to do away with this difficulty in part, I will engage to give them all the knowledge I have on this subject, which will cost but a trifling sum, compared to the years of time, I have been collecting it together.

Those persons who are desirous of obtaining a good collection of tulips, should, by all means, make their selection from some of the established seedsmen or nurserymen; for, to trust to the bulbs that are sold every year, at the *auction rooms*, in nine cases out of twelve, they would be deceived; therefore it is highly recommendable, to make the selection from persons of established *credit*, even if the cost is four times as much, rather than to run any hazard. Supposing the bulbs are on hand, the first step is to prepare for planting: the compost should be a mellow light earth, or leaf soil, (the top spit of an old pasture field,) preferring it rather light, than of a strong binding nature, and well rotted stable manure, blending the whole well together. To three wheelbarrow loads of the soil, add one of manure, and so continue on, until there is enough mixed for use. This will be found an excellent compost for the growth of the tulip, if it has been thoroughly made. The beds should be four feet in width, and from twenty to thirty feet, more or less, in length; preference should be given to a plat of ground that is well sheltered from the north west and easterly winds, observing to keep away from the shade of large trees as much as possible. Having decided upon the location, go to work, and throw out the whole of the surface and under soil, to the depth of two and a half feet, taking it away to some convenient place, leaving the bottom of the bed nice and level; then look out for some good stable manure, about half rotted, for the purpose of laying at the bottom, about six inches thick; this will leave two feet in depth for the compost; this may appear, to some people, altogether superfluous; nevertheless, it ought to be done, for this reason: the manure will be in an excellent condition for mixing with the soil the succeeding year. I shall here observe, that it is not necessary to prepare a fresh compost every year, after such an one has been made as here recommended. If the operator thinks the soil ought to be renewed in some degree the second season, a portion could be taken away from the bed, and replaced with some fresh compost, and so on year after year, never neglecting to place the manure at the bottom of the bed, as before stated; to do this properly, begin at one end, and take out the whole of the soil, until you come to the bottom of the bed. If it was made four feet in width, take four feet in length; this will leave a trench four feet square, and two and a half feet deep; wheel the soil thrown out, to the other end of the bed, in order to finish off with. The manure should now be laid at the bottom at the depth proposed; mark off again four feet in length, and place the top spit immediately on the manure, continuing so to do, until you have a similar trench at the other end; this will completely change the compost every year, by bringing the under soil to the surface, which is of great importance—level off with the soil which was wheeled to the opposite end of the bed from where the trenching was begun.

But to return to the planting of the bulbs the first year. I shall suppose the bed or beds are already filled up with the compost a little above the level of the ground; allowing it to settle to the original level: this ought to be done the first week in November; the second week, have the surface of the bed raked perfectly smooth and even; then stretch a line tight and straight the whole length of the bed six inches from the front side, and with a small piece of stick mark off close to the line; remove the line again six inches, and mark off, and so go on, until you have six straight lines the length of the bed; this will leave six inches clear, both at the front and back; then mark off across the bed, six inches apart; this will leave the whole of the bed in six inch squares. At the angle of each square, or where the lines are crossed, place a handful of sand. If the day is fine, go to work and

plant the bulbs immediately, for there is no trusting to the weather, at this season of the year. Place a bulb in the *centre* of each handful of sand that was put there for this purpose. When the bed is planted, cover them with a compost similar to that they are to grow in, three inches deep; observe to mulch the beds over with leaves or litter, about six or eight inches, before the approach of severe frosts; it is also indispensably necessary to have a light frame built over the bed, for the purpose of fixing upon it a light canvass, or strong cotton cloth, to shade the flowers from sudden storms of wind, rain, early frost, and particularly the hot sun. In the spring of the year, some tulip growers make use of hoops bent over the beds at regular distances, and throw over bass mats; but a permanent frame would be but a trifling expense, and is much to be preferred. As to the size of the frame, every one can suit their own taste in the dimensions of it; all that is necessary is, to secure the plants and flowers from the before mentioned casualties. Take off the covering of leaves, &c., in the spring, as soon as the plants begin to make their appearance, and with a trowel or small fork, stir up the soil a little between each row, and leave the whole smooth and neat; now begin to make a quantity of small neat stakes, about two and a half feet in length, for securing the flower stems to, beginning at one end of the bed, and placing a stake in the centre of the four first plants. Procure some lead wire, and twisting it once or twice round the stake, you will find that there is only three inches to go to reach the flower stems of four tulips; twist it once round the stem carefully, leaving room enough for it to play about easily; thus it will take three stakes to secure twelve of the flower stems, which, if neatly done, will have an elegant effect. After flowering, the tops will soon begin to decay; and when yellow, or dead, the bulbs ought to be taken up and laid away from the sun to dry a day or two; then clean and place them in a dry room, there to remain till the time of planting; look over them occasionally, to see that they are all in good order.

Tulips are known by the following names: *Early Tulips*, which flower about a fortnight before all others; *Bizarres*, which have a yellow ground, striped with brown, purple and violet, with intermediate shades; violet and rose *Bibloemens*, which have a white ground, striped with violet, purple, black, cherry, rose and intermediate shades; these are considered the most valuable by the florist; *Baguettes*, which are nearly allied to Bibloemens, but are much stronger in their growth, and more gross in their colors; *Double* and *Parrot* tulips are esteemed mostly as border flowers.

Yours, J. W. RUSSELL,
Mount Auburn, Cambridge, Oct. 12th, 1835.

Summary.

DAVID STANLEY, Esq. has been appointed Post Master in this town, in place of G. W. Stanley, Esq. resigned.

TEXAS. It is certain that the Texian army under Austin have blockaded San Antonio, where Cos is garrisoned, and that the former has only about 1000 men and the latter 1500, victory must eventuate in favor of the Texans.

On account of the Mexican Schooners licensed to cruise, etc. on the coast of Texas, the temporary governors of that place have granted letters of marque and reprisals to five vessels—of which the San Felipe stands foremost in action.

The Texans have also authorized Messrs. Allen Walker and Thorn, all now in this city, to raise a loan on mortgage for Texas; and we have heard that one of these gentlemen is also empowered to charter and equip a schooner to cruise on the coast of Texas, with full powers of a Texian revenue cutter; and armed also with letters of marque and reprisal.

The emigrants from New Orleans, Natchitoches, etc. had arrived and enlisted in the army of Texas. The number sent from the different States amounts now to about 600 men.

New Stage Route to Quebec.—A semi-weekly line of stages has been established from Point Levi, near Quebec, to the Forks of the Kennebec, in Maine, where it meets a line previously established, leading to Hallowell and Portland. A subscription

of £70 was raised in Canada as an inducement to the proprietor to engage in the undertaking. The Quebec Gazette of the 16th inst. announces that the first stage would start on the following morning, and would be regularly despatched.—*Boston Patriot*.

LATER FROM ENGLAND.

We are indebted to the New York Courier & Enquirer of Thursday for London dates to the 8th of Nov. We give the only two extracts we find in relation to our affairs with France. Mr Barton was evidently on the eve of his departure from Paris. As for the comments of the French Press we deem them of no importance whatever; first, because of the extreme ignorance they show on their very face of our affairs; and next, because we know that Mr Barton has been instructed to return in case the money were not paid, and this, it seems to be admitted on all hands, has not been.

The French possessions on the coast of Africa still give considerable uneasiness to the Government. The Duke of Orleans had landed at Algiers, but it is doubtful whether he will join in a military character the strong expedition going from thence under Marshall Clausel against the Arab tribes.

The Spanish Minister has been compelled to order a forced levy of 100,000 men; one half of which he calculates will assume arms, and the other half pay a sum of money to be excused from entering on a military career. By this measure he will supply himself with men and the means of equipping them. It appears an extreme one, but the case is extreme too, for in the North, Don Carlos is in superior strength. He holds all the open country and the Queen's troops are confined to strong places. The British and French auxiliaries will not advance in consequence of the Christinos Generals not being in sufficient strength to support them.

In Greece, the country appears in a very disorganized state. King Otho talks of returning to Bravaria. We shall here probably have another example of the folly of endeavoring to introduce, among semi-barbarians, forms of government adapted only to a highly civilized people.

Paris, Wednesday Afternoon, Nov. 4.

The state of the American question begins to excite a good deal of ill-disguised anxiety among the friends of the Government. It is known that Mr Barton, the Charge d'Affaires of the U. States, has within these few days been making preparations for his return to America, in anticipation of the measures he expects to be taken at Washington, equivalent to an order for his recall, if they be not such as to provoke the French Government to send him out of the country. Mr Barton is the son-in-law of Mr Livingston, who was dealt with so cavalierly at the time of the late discussion in the Chamber of Deputies. His family has already left him for the U. States, so that he remains *en garde*, ready to ask his passports, and take his leave at a moment's notice, and I may add, that among well informed Americans in this country, the opinion is becoming daily more general that a rupture is at hand.

From the *Temps*, Nov. 2.

It was confidently reported yesterday, that the Charge d'Affaires of the United States had, in compliance with the orders of his Government, demanded his passports, and was to quit Paris within two or three days. Mr Barton was going to set out for Havre, to embark on board the ship Poland, when an unexpected incident retarded his departure for a few days. We know not whether this delay be owing to new instructions received by him, or whether our Ministry has made some concessions to the diplomatist. Notwithstanding these facts, we would not consider the departure of Mr Barton to be the signal of rupture. It is an expectant measure. We cannot lose sight of the fact, that the American Congress does not assemble before December, and that the election of the new President, which is to take place in March, will adjourn to that period the definite settlement of the discussion between France and the United States.

Of the three members of Congress, whose sudden death has excited so much remark, Mr Smith's disease was a chronic affection of the heart—Mr. Wildman's a pulmonary attack of some duration,

and Mr Kane's a relapse from bilious fever, bro't on by the fatigue of a long journey in the present inclement weather.

Marriages.

In Monmouth, on Sunday last, by David White, Esq. Col. James R. Bachelder, of Readfield, to Mrs. Ann White, widow of the late Hon. Benjamin White.

In Freeport, on the 24th ult. by Rev. Mr. Kent, Mr. Simon B. Prescott, of this town, to Miss Sarah Edes, of Portland.

In Kennebunk, Mr. Jonas Taylor to Miss Eliza Cleaves.

In Hartland, on the 24th ult. by Elijah Wood, Jr. Esq. JOSIAH BACON, Esq. to Miss HANNAH BUTTERFIELD.—The above notice was accompanied with a handsome slice of the bridal loaf.

This is a day of wonders rare—
For if we're not mistaken,
A *Butterfield* with little care,
Will yield a crop of *Bacon*.

Deaths.

In Bucksport, 13th ult. Mrs. Nancy, wife of Mr. Wm. Osgood, aged 24. Suddenly, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Mr. Samuel Osgood.

In Bangor, Miss M. A. Scudder, daughter of T. D. Scudder, aged 17.

In Georgetown, Mr. Daniel McMahon, a soldier of the revolution, aged 85.

BRIGHTON MARKET.—MONDAY Dec. 21, 1835.

Reported for the Boston Atlas.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Sales were generally made at a small advance; we quote a few choice at 33s; prime at 30s a 32s 6d; good at 27s a 30s; small cattle at 18s a 24s.

Barrelling Cattle—Mess 24s; No. 1, 21s; No. 2, 18s.

Sheep—In fair demand, at advanced prices, we noticed lots taken at 12s, 13s 6d, 15s, and 17s. Also, a lot of extraordinary fine Wethers at nearly \$5 each.

Swine—Nearly all at Market were retailed, at 5 for sows and 6 for barrows.

KENNEBEC, ss.—At a Court of Probate helden at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the last Monday of December, A. D. 1835.

LLOYD THOMAS, Executor of the last will and testament of HUSHAI THOMAS, late of Winthrop, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Winthrop, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. W. FULLER, Judge.

A true copy.

Attest: GEO. ROBINSON, Register.

Mahogany Furniture, Chairs, &c

FOR SALE AT THE

FURNINURE WARE-HOUSE OF

S. Packard,

(Opposite the Court House,)

A large assortment of Sofas, Secretaries, (some elegant,) Bureaus; Pembroke, Dining, Card and Work Tables, (variety of patterns;) Toilet Tables; Work Stands; French Bedsteads, carved patterns with socking; do. without; Common do.; Spring seat Rocking Chairs, (a prime article;) Cane-seat, Flag, Fancy and Common Chairs; Children's do. Also, Looking-Glasses, Bellows, Brushes, Bed Socking, Lines, &c. If good work and a fair price be an object with the purchaser, he cannot fail of being accommodated. Furniture Carving done to order in the very best manner.

Wanted—Hard Wood and Pine Lumber.
Augusta, Dec. 23, 1835.

PAY THE PRINTER.

We are unwilling to call upon our subscribers too loudly, but are obliged to give them a modest hint occasionally, or we fear they would entirely forget that we do not send them our paper gratuitously. We are near the close of another year, when we must pay our debts, for our creditors will not forget their claims upon us. To our subscribers we look for the means of meeting our engagements, and we confidently hope they will not disappoint us. Some of them have heretofore been prompt, and we doubt not will continue to be.—Others who have received our paper for three years without paying us a farthing, not even enough to feed us upon "saw-dust pudding and cold water," we hope will not permit us to enter upon our 4th volume before they square up the old score. Their consciences will then certainly feel clearer, and we shall go on with hearts much lighter.

The approaching session of the Legislature will afford an opportunity of sending money from all parts of the State by the members to Augusta. If those who are indebted to us will embrace it, and forward the amount due, they will confer a great favor upon us with little trouble and perfect safety to themselves. SAMUEL P. BENSON, Esq. will be there, duly authorized to receive the money for us and give receipts.

Will not each subscriber at the same time send us a new subscriber? The trouble would be a trifling to you, Gentlemen—a little time spent in an excellent cause,—while to us the benefit would be very great. We should then no longer be engaged in a losing business, but should with increased courage renew our efforts to make our paper interesting and useful.

Upon your course, Gentlemen, ours must depend. If no exertion is made to pay us for our labors the inference will be irresistible that you do not wish us to proceed, and we should be fully justified to govern ourselves accordingly.

WILLIAM NOYES & Co.

Winthrop, Dec. 24, 1835.

American Magazine

of Useful and entertaining Knowledge.

VOL. II.

Published by the Boston Bewick Company—

No. 47, Court Street.

THE Publishers are encouraged by the flattering reception and extensive circulation of the Magazine for the year past, to prosecute it with renewed assiduity; and with a constant desire to fulfil the promises made in the outset of the work. We intend "to stick to our text;" and to serve those who have so liberally cheered us with their kind patronage, with what is useful and pleasant. The UTILE ET DULCE shall still be our aim and object. We do not presume to instruct the veteran and erudit scholar, who has spent thirty or forty years in his study,—nor to lay open those hidden mysteries of nature which have escaped the ken of the most inquisitive. Nor do we expect to approach so near to the moon or other planets, as to tell what are the trees, the birds, and animals which may there grow, or live and move. We leave such extraordinary feats to those who are more visionary or more daring than we are. But we hope and intend to keep up the character and spirit of the Magazine, in presenting solid and useful articles, which may be instructive to a portion of readers, and not considered wholly unimportant to literary men. We consider the whole United States as our field, though not ours exclusively; and we ask the favor of persons of taste and science, to communicate important facts, and natural scenes, and words of art, for the benefit of all our friends. As republicans, we feel that we are of the same family as those in the south and in the west—as friends of improvement, of good morals and good learning, we wish also to be considered of the same family. If we can do any thing by our labors to increase and strengthen this sentiment and feeling, "we shall be ready to the good work."

We would call the attention of our present subscribers to the terms of the Magazine, and to the notice in the last number relating to the subject. It is very important to us to know who propose to continue taking the Magazine, and to receive the very small sum, (\$2), charged for it in advance.

All letters and communications from Agents and others MUST BE POST PAID.

The Postage on this Magazine as established by law, is 4 1-2 cts for 100 miles—any distance over, 7 1-2 cts.

GEORGE G. SMITH, Agent.

Boston, September, 1835.

Ladies' Cottage Bonnets,
LADIES' BEAVER AND SATIN BEAVER
BONNETS made at short notice.

T. NEWMAN.

Winthrop, Dec. 24, 1835.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

European.

THE EUROPEAN has been commenced with the most flattering prospects of success, upwards of a thousand names having been recorded on the subscription list before the issuing of the first number.

The objects of the paper are to keep up a more strict term of intimacy between this country and Europe than at present exists; not merely by publishing foreign intelligence, but by defending foreigners from insults, to which we have been occasionally submitted through the illiberality of a portion of the press, and by fairly advocating our claims to the native American, who, if he discards all prejudice in the examination, cannot fail to acknowledge them.

As Ireland has been the most slandered nation, so shall our columns be more devoted to its support than to any other. In the European Irishmen will, at all events, have one uncompromising friend, whose voice shall never be suppressed while the tongue of slander, or the hand of oppression, is raised against them or their glorious country.

It shall be one of our constant endeavors to conciliate the friendship of the native American; and if we do this in a straight-forward and independent manner, we know he will like us all the better.

The European will be a literary, as well as a political and general foreign and domestic, newspaper; so that, when the reader grows tired of a parliamentary debate, or a discussion on the merits of the different candidates at election times, he can turn to another page, and refresh himself with a romance, a sonnet, a theatrical critique, or a literary notice.

We publish the paper at the almost nominal price of TWO DOLLARS a year, in order to give it a more general circulation than it might otherwise command; but we can assure subscribers that, if a devotion to their interests can be of any avail, we will be found behind our contemporaries in nothing but the price alone.

Orders for the paper, addressed to the editor through the Post Office, will be punctually attended to.

All interesting communications connected with foreign affairs will be thankfully received.

No subscriber taken, living out of the city, that does not pay in advance. JOHN M. MOORE,

No. 13 Ann-street.

New York, Oct. 3d, 1835.

Lost

From the Bar-room of the Winthrop Hotel, on Friday the 27th ult. a CAMBLET CLOAK, said Cloak was brown, lined with green bocking, with a fur collar, with a piece about two inches square set in upon the shoulder. Whoever will return said Cloak or give information where it may be found, shall be suitably rewarded.

WM. H. LORD.

Dec. 18, 1835.

Tri-Weekly Journal.

LUTHER SEVERANCE will publish a paper three times a week at Augusta during the session of the Legislature, on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at One Dollar for the Session. The Journal will contain reports of the proceedings in both Houses of the Legislature as usual, a sketch of Congressional proceedings, and the earliest intelligence of passing events of every description.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1835.

Tri-Weekly Age.

THE Publisher of the Age proposes to issue a paper three times a week during the next session of the Legislature. It will be printed on the half of a Super-Royal sheet in the usual form and will contain about the same amount of reading matter as has been heretofore furnished by two numbers of the Daily Age.

The price of the Tri-weekly will be One Dollar for the Session.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1835.

Commissioners Notice.

We having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of William J. Stevens, late of Winthrop, in said County, painter, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months from the 30th day of November last, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will attend the services assigned us, at the office of Seth May, in said Winthrop, on Friday, Feb. 5, 1836, from 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M. and on Friday, May 6, from 10 o'clock, A. M. to 4 P. M.

SETH MAY,
CYRUS KNAPP.

Winthrop, Dec. 21, 1835.

Poetry.**The Three Flowers.**

A Tulip blossomed one morning in May,
By the side of a sanded alley;
Its leaves were dressed in a rich array,
Like the clouds at the earliest dawn of day,
When the mist rolls over the valley.
The dew had descended the night before,
And lay in its velvet bosom,
And its spreading urn was flowing o'er,
And the chrysal heightened the tints it bore
On its yellow and crimson blossom.

A sweet red rose, on its bending thorn,
Its bud was newly spreading,
And the flowing effulgence of early morn
Its beams on its breast was shedding;
The petals were heavy with dripping tears,
That twinkled in pearly brightness,
And the thrush in its covert filled my ears
With a varied song of lightness.

A lily, in mantle of purest snow,
Hung over a silent fountain,
And the wave in its calm and quiet flow,
Displayed its silken leaves below,
Like the drift on the windy mountain:
It bowed with the moisture, the night had wept
When the stars shone over the billow,
And white-winged spirits their vigils kept,
Where beauty and innocence sweetly slept
On its pure and thornless pillow.

Percival.

Miscellany.**Considerations for Young Men.**

LETTER II.

The remark in the preceding letter, that youth is probably the happiest period of our earthly existence, needs qualifying, and requires a more full explanation.

There may be circumstances, in which the assertion cannot be true. A sickly constitution may cast a gloom over the early stage of being; and those limbs which might have bounded like the roe, may be withered by disease, or weakened by hereditary infirmity. I have seen the eye which should have flashed with pleasure, grow languid in its socket; and beheld the beauteous boy, or the lovely girl withering under the pensive watchfulness of a parent's eye. Days that might have been winged with delight, hours that might have fled gayly away, dragged on their tedious course, and the pale and fettered child could only feed in fancy on the joys, which he was forbidden to taste.

There is something mournfully interesting in such a scene! It seems if a flower, which had opened in beauty, which had needed the sun to gild, and the dew to refresh it, was drooping and dying, in a confined and sickly atmosphere. In manhood we expect misfortune; in old age we anticipate disease and death; but youth, that buoyant, blissful period of life, seems, by this premature weakness, to experience a double disappointment. But He, who ordains every event, "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb." He gives the patience necessary to bear these early calamities, and often makes the afflictions of youth an ordeal for purifying the soul.

After years of suffering, nature sometimes reacts, and the constitution gains vigor.—It cannot be said under these circumstances, that youth was more happy than manhood; for what are its pleasures, if there be not health to enjoy, and a heart to relish them?

I can suppose a case, more marked than the one already mentioned, in which it will be evident, that youth was not the most desirable or happy portion of present existence. The passions of the young are not always under a wholesome restraint. They have not learned that unlawful indulgence is the death-blow to happiness. They will not believe that sin "at last biteth like an adder." They wish to make trial for themselves. They give their ear to the call of pleasure, and follow her footsteps to the precipice of death. They bind on the chaplet she wreathes, and mingle in the orgies she celebrates. Thus that period of life, pregnant with innocent delight if rightly employed, and so fraught with instruction if faithfully improved, is by the

young sensualist murdered in the pursuit of low and unworthy pleasures. I cannot fully describe his condition. It is beyond the powers of my pen. Look into his blood-stained eye. See the wreck of moral principle in every line of his countenance. The open, frank and manly air is gone. He removes from the virtuous, and mingles only with the profane. Blunted are his feelings, and sensualized is his soul.

But such a hapless (shall I not say hopeless?) youth has sometimes been reclaimed. There have been instances of a thorough and permanent change. Shame, perhaps, has operated to rouse him from his sensuality, and sever him from his dissipated companions. The tears of a tender sister, or the piteous look of a heart-broken mother, have gone to his obdurate heart, and wakened in him the resolution of amendment. That grace that saves the "chief of sinners" has arrested him in his mad career, turned his sinful pleasures into wormwood—fixed his eye in penitence on the cross—and made him a regenerated and happy creature.

I cite the example not to encourage the profligate. God forbid! I give it, as among the rare instances of amendment and of mercy. So rare, so 'few and far between,' that while one such moral miracle occurs, while one such reformation takes place, thousands and tens of thousands, drop into the gulf of death, and sink to rise no more. They are lost to themselves, lost to the world, and lost forever.

Should these pages fall under the eye of one who has begun to walk in this forbidden path, let them prove a barrier to his further progress; let them warn him of the dangers that threaten. It is no unreal visitor, that I have sketched: and if your character my reader, begin to bear even a remote resemblance to the above, remember that while you may imitate a reformed profligate in his wickedness, you may never experience the mercy by which he was rescued. You may die as you live; and your death, instead of being lamented, may only provoke from the unpitying multitude the passing remark, that you are 'better dead than alive.' But there are those who contemplate you as immortal; and who connect with your wickedness and impenitence the wretchedness of your eternal doom. And O, if you have a mother! if your guilty career have not broken her heart, and sealed her eyes in death; if she yet live to follow you to an early grave, she will pour the scalding tear upon your tomb, and like one of old, exclaim, 'Would God, I had died for thee, my son, my son!'

It cannot be supposed, that the period of youth, when spent in habits of vice and dissipation, or dozed away in ignoble sloth, is to be preferred. I have seen those who could scarcely speak of their youth but with tears; and who shuddered as they thought of the vortex from which they had been rescued. They would fain have blotted out that portion of their existence; and whenever they reflected upon it, the involuntary sigh of regret was followed by the upward breathing of gratitude.

'Remember not,' says one who had entered the vale of years, 'the sins of my youth.' Who cannot enter into the spirit of the sentiment? Who can look back on that recklessness yet comparatively happy period, and not blush at the follies, and weep over the iniquities he has committed? We call it innocent; and so it may be, compared with the fearful progress in sin, which marks the career of maturer years; but perfectly innocent cannot be. The fairest specimen of frank, ingenuous, uncorrupted youth, will not bear to be examined by one test, or measured by one unbending rule. There is a law, which speaks of inward purity, and which meets out its penalty for thoughts that are evil.—Lovely may be the early developement of character, beautiful and auspicious as the morning light; but none so beautiful or lovely as not to need the grace that sanctifies, and the precious blood that redeems. None can claim exemption from guilt, and none can venture with impunity to neglect the fountain of cleansing; but when to native charms there is superadded the hollow influence of religion; how fair, how beautiful, how blessed, is the character of youth!

A Bundle,

LEFT at the Stage House, in Winthrop Village:—the owner can have it, by proving property, and paying charges.

December 6, 1835.

**PROSPECTUS
OF THE
New-England Galaxy.**

THE GALAXY has been published eighteen years.—The Nineteenth Volume will commence with the coming year and be conducted by JOHN NEAL & HENRY F. HARRINGTON. Assisted by several popular and well known authors. The columns of the paper will be mostly filled with

STERLING ORIGINAL ARTICLES:

Of which Tales, Poetry and Essays—Notices of New Publications, and of the Times—Sketches of Foreign and Domestic Character and Scenery—Biographical Notices of eminent Individuals, and Letters from Correspondents, etc., will form prominent features.

The Publishers will endeavor as far as practicable to support American Literature and Character—to sustain a manly and unyielding criticism on Literature, Men and Manners and the Drama, without regard to friends or foes—to exercise a surveillance over all matters of local interest by exposing all nuisances and abuse of the public weal, and to handle Quackery under its various garbs without gloves. This course, a rapid and continued accession of subscribers has already proved eminently popular and successful, the Galaxy promising soon to possess a larger list, than any weekly paper in this state. Determined therefore, still more to merit support and in furtherance of a promise that the paper should increase in literary merit as it gained in public favor, the Publishers have engaged correspondents in several parts of our own country and in Europe.

In addition to which they offer in Prizes—

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS

As follows—FIFTY DOLLARS for the best, and TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the second best TALE and TWENTY-FIVE for the best POEM. The subjects and length of the several articles to be at the option of the competitors.—Manuscripts can be directed to the Editors of the Galaxy, *post paid*, to June 1st. 1836, and the award will be made by a literary committee during the month following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name,' and the direction of the successful authors *only* will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the publishers of the Galaxy.

TERMS OF THE GALAXY—THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. Postmasters or others forwarding twelve dollars shall receive five papers or a reasonable commission.

CONDON & CO.

32 Congress street, Boston.

November 7th 1835

The blessing of a Chinese father on his daughter, on her attaining the age of puberty, is, "Mayest thou have a hundred thousand suitors;" rather a liberal allowance.

Plaster Paris, &c.

The subscriber has on hand 1000 Casks Ground Plaster Paris of superior quality. Great pains having been taken by an experienced person in selecting the Plaster for the Lubec Manufacturing Company. Also 3000 bushels Liverpool SALT—20 hogsheads retailing Molasses—Fish—Tar—Rosin. Together with a general assortment of West India Goods, which will be sold low for cash, country produce or approved credit.

ALEX. H. HOWARD.

Hallowell, Dec. 12, 1835. 3m46

Important to Pig Breeders.

THE subscriber will keep for the use of all who desire, during the ensuing season a prime Boar. He is half blood Bedford and half blood native—young, active, and healthy.—Call and see him.

J. GLIDDEN.

Winthrop, Nov. 10, 1835.

Notice,

To those who are desirous of improving their Swine. The subscriber has a likely young BOAR, 7 months old, mixed breed of the Newbury white and Mackay breeds, which he intends to keep for the benefit of those who want his services.

DAVID FOSTER.

Winthrop, Dec. 3, 1835.